

## i killed god by uhohcanteen

**Category:** IT (2017), IT (Movies - Muschietti), IT - Stephen King

**Genre:** Comedy, Jewish Richie Tozier, Losers club - Freeform, M/M, Modern AU, Stan Is A Person, Theyre gay, and stan is a freshman f, bill is not straight lol sorry, but also bc it's fun 2 make fun of him lol, chat fic, eddie being Not Smooth At All, except for audra she's a junior, for plot from 2017, i wrote this with excerpts from a real gc i'm in, pennywise is there, theyre sophomores in highschool

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Audra Phillips (mentioned), Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Mike Hanlon, Pennywise, Richie Tozier, Stanley Uris

**Relationships:** Ben Hanscom/Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough/Audra Phillips, Richie Tozier/Eddie Kaspbrak

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**Warnings:** No Archive Warnings Apply

**Chapters:** 4

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**Summary:**

chat fic ! written by an actual sophomore in highschool so i know what things are like and what current comedy is, which is: piss, killing god, and being gay

# 1. Chapter 1

## Author's Note:

enjoy..... idk if i'll ever update this lol don't expect me to cjndnfne

richie: one day i will take a video of me pissing all over my mic and you will all be forced to not only watch but listen.

bev: sounds hot

bill: hey

bill: pissing on feet >

eddie: come to ur house for ur piss

ben: come to my house for fruit gummy

mike: come to my house and eat my dogs and cat

richie: come to my house to drink my fresh piss i know u wanna

stan: Next person to say piss is out.

richie: he is awoken!!!!!!!!!!

stan: I've been awake. I've just been ignoring you guys

richie: :^((((

richie: hey stan!!!!

richie: stanley

richie: stanley stanley stanley

stan: What

richie: please just say it

richie: stannnnnnn

richie: staniell!!!!!!

stan: I won't.

bev: PLEASE stan

bev: ben convince him w ur sweet cherub powers

ben: 🍷🍷❤️👉 ily bev!!!!!!

ben: ok here goes!

ben: stan...???

ben: stan!!!! please do it :((

mike: stan do it man!!!!

mike: dude it'd be hilarious if you did

eddie: stanny.....

eddie: :•((((

stan: Fine.

stan: Come to my house at 29 Neibolt Street. Come and find me.

richie: woوو woوو!!!!!!!!!!!! house party ;^))))))

bev: AW FUCK YEAAAA

bill: hell yeah!!! let's get fcukni SMASHED

richie: fcukni

bev: fcukni

eddie: fcukni

stan: Fcukni

bill: shut UP bro

bill: god even u too stan?????

stan: Who is god?????

richie: i killed god

stan: Why? Because you're Jewish??

richie: bitch no

richie: that's anti semitic

stan: I'm Jewish too, fucknut

richie: shut the fuck up

bev: ♡♡

eddie: [presidential alert: the twink is fightingggggg.jpg]

richie: oh you're calling ME the twink huh

eddie: fuck is that supposed to mean

richie: i just KNOW i would top u

eddie: good thing we'll never be in a relationship then bc i am not a bottom

bev: ♡♡

mike: doubt

eddie: please never talk to me again

richie: bet

richie: STAN

stan: WHAT, Richie

richie: so i didn't kill god because i'm jewish

stan: That's a first.

richie: i actually met him in a 7/11

bev: lit

richie: ikr

richie: we fucked

bev: who was the top

eddie: richie was 100% the bottom

stan: Obviously.

richie: i will admit that i was the bottom

richie: HOWEVER immediately after we fought to the death and i won

stan: Sounds thrilling.

bev: it's true i saw it with my own eyes

richie: yea after i killed god, i saw bev

richie: she was fapping to us

richie: she has a big dick guys

bev: thanks rich xx 🐻🐻🐻

eddie: bev can i suck ur dick

bev: you already have but ok

bev: what about richie??? who's gonna suck HIS dick??

eddie: idc richie can perish

richie: my dick is already being vacuumed by mrs k don't worry about me sweet cheeks

eddie: shut the fuck up

eddie: richie give me admin rights so i can remove you

richie: lmao bitch u thought

mike: never once in his entire life has eddie ever thought

bill: yea well i thought for the first time in my whole life yesterday

eddie: shut the Fuck Up, mike

eddie: also omg congrats bull 🐮👉

mike: bill is the first man ever

bill: and u wanna know what /i/ thought???

ben: what did u think bill?? :0

bev: ur so cute ben,,,, anyways yea what did u think bill

ben: ( ❤️👉❤️👉❤️👉 )

bill: i thought that the people in this chat would quit wearing fucking khakis

bill: i wished we wo

bill: no

bill: i PRAYED we wouldn't

richie: bro the only one in this chat who still wears khakis is stan

bill: that's a hate crime against me

mike: literally how??? bill ur a white christian cis man how can someone commit a hate crime against u

bill: i'm gay bitch

richie: understandable have a nice day

stan: Bill shut up I like my khakis.

bev: fashion icon

ben: honestly???? what a legend

stan: God, Ben too????

stan: Listen, my khakis are not only fresh as hell, but also practical!!!!

mike: sure, jan

bill: stan listen i think ur khakis look great

richie: but they would look better on your floor?

bill: richie stop flirting w stan for me i have a gf

eddie: oh shit wait deadass????

richie: big bill.... ur only just now telling us

bill: fuck

bill: i mean

bill: yea

mike: who!!!!

ben: it's not bev, is it?

bev: not as far as i know

bill: no it's audra

bill: she's a junior

richie: weak sauce

bill: anyways yea stop implying that i like stan that's som twink shit  
😏😏😏

stan: How is that twink shit

bill: bc you obviously aren't a bottom

richie: bill your gaydar is fucking off the walls you're so incredibly wrong

bev: i mean stan is badass as hell

richie: that doesn't mean he's a top though :^//

richie: wanna know what it does mean though

richie: we were too badass to fight nickledumb's headass

stan: I'm-

eddie: [rdj pointing to himself saying me? in top text bottom text format.jpg]

bev: hell yea we were but where is this coming from

richie: ok well u remember when pennywise was like "i fucking love boymeat" or whatever

mike: i don't think that's what he said but go on

bev: lmao "i fucking love boymeat"

bev: someone make that their instagram bio

eddie: no we're already called f\*gs

stan: Figs.

bill: yeah ok stan

ben: why are we called figs?????

eddie: oh my god



bev: ben sweetie we aren't it's the first letter of the alphabet where the asterisk is

ben: huh

ben: oh

ben: sorry lads lol

bev: richie that isn't a complete thought

richie: ok well it's boymeat not littlebitchmeat

richie: so we shouldn't have more little bitches in the fight

richie: i propose bowers

stan: Bowers.

eddie: hockstetter

richie: HFNRNEMD THE FACT THAT YALL SENT THAT AT THE SAME TIME AS ME FBRJJRNf

bev: OH MY GOD YOU'RE ALL SUCH ICONS

mike: now i remember why i'm friends w y'all

stan: Were you having trouble finding a reason, Mike?

mike: maybe so, what's the problem

stan: I mean, me too

ben: understandable have a nice day

eddie: excuse me

eddie: this is homophobia

richie: how is it homophobia if you aren't gay

bev: i

bev: ok..

mike: are y'all deadass

ben: ouch you guys really are oblivious

stan: What is this shit?

eddie: richie are u fr rn

richie: yes

eddie: you didn't know i was gay??????

richie: no

richie: i thought you were mine 🗑️👤

eddie: fuck off

stan: Stop being gay

bev: what are u a cop

stan: No, but I'll call them.

richie: ok bitch call the cops i'll have sex with them

eddie: wait no have sex with me

[eddie has deleted a message]

bev: I SAW THAT MOTHERFUCKER

richie: BITCH I DID TOO

richie: EDDIE GET UR ASS OVER HERE ILL PLOW UR CUTE FUCKIN SELF

eddie: bye i'm leaving derry forever

## 2. hi bitcheth

### Summary for the Chapter:

not a real update i'll delete later

so uh. y'all have been liking this more than expected,, and i'd love to keep writing good shit for y'all to laugh @ bc i love being funnie ..... anyways so if u have some highlights in conversations w people (gc or even just between u and one other person) pls comment it here!!!! it doesn't even have to be like what character or anything, or the context, but just the fucking funny shit that makes u go OFPDTHERN WHAT THE FUCK??? ? yknow ? anyways yea pls give me money so i can feed y'all 🍌🍌 also i have a tumblr !!! it's mainly it pertaining stuff hehe :-) it's @ladyjotunn, i post some (read: a lot) of sad hc's but if u sift through there's some happy ones too !

### 3. soft warm lov

#### Summary for the Chapter:

boys in lov short chap :3c

(eddie -> richie)

eddie: i'm losing my shit at a pic hold on

eddie: (trombone spit hot pocket.jpg)

richie: i've had that pic on my phone for longer than 3 days and u didn't even think it was funny when i showed u this is slander

eddie: u did not show that to me what

richie: i showed that to like

richie: all of the losers

richie: are you kidding

eddie: what on tuesday?

richie: yea

eddie: i was sick dumbass

richie: OH WAIT

richie: DUH

eddie: yea that's what i thought fuckface

richie: ok well

richie: suc,

eddie: my ginormous slurpee bro..... have a lil sip

richie: my dick bro..... drink up.....

eddie: no we're keeping this fucking pg you bitch

richie: you already called me w fuckface it wasn't pg to begin with

eddie: i'm legally allowed one "dumbass" in a pg movie

eddie: duh

richie: that's pg-13 are you fucking stupid

eddie: yea

richie: we're in a rated r film bc i have a lot of sex scenes w ur mom

eddie: you know that guy on pornhub who's like "i politely decline your offer to have intercourse with me and instead we have a lovely conversation about the latest movies"

richie: yea

eddie: that's what my mom does to you stupid bitch

richie: no

richie: your mom is the "i vacuum the living room which you watch me" but the living room is actually my penis

eddie: why is my mom vacuuming your penis richard

eddie: i didn't know you were into that

richie: ofc i'm into bj's bro

eddie: with a Shark Rotator Professional Lift-Away NV501 Bagless Upright Vacuum?

richie: no with ur moms mouth

eddie: ok hetero

richie: idk ur moms pretty manly

eddie: shut the fuck up

richie: can i come over

eddie: why

richie: house: garbo

eddie: understandable come on over

richie: ok omw

eddie: bet

(eddie -> bev)

eddie: fuck bev

bev: well that's a strong word

bev: what's up

eddie: richie just left my house

bev: i mean. that's understandable, it's 3:30 am

eddie: i KNOW

eddie: he snuck in like 9 hours ago and he fell asleep and  
ounfjejcjjdndnd

bev: did he fall asleep on you

eddie: no other way around

bev: you fell asleep on him?

eddie: yes □□□□

eddie: he was like

eddie: brushing through my hair w his fingers and we were watching the sunset and it was just really relaxing

eddie: bev he smells really good

eddie: and he's so pretty

eddie: like i just wanna look at him all day and be cuddled up w him all day like you have no idea

bev: i think i do

bev: sounds like somebody has the l word !

eddie: i would make that joke from ice age but it isn't funny bev i'm literally so deeply in love with this beautiful motherfucker

eddie: and like i fell asleep in his lap and he's literally so warm

eddie: and i woke up and he was cuddling me and his lips were like right on my neck and i could feel him breathing and csndjens

eddie: normally i would feel like creeped out by that ! but oh no !!!!!  
bc i just HAD to have a BIG FAT GAY CRUSH ON MY BEST FRIEND

eddie: and i think i might have a size kink bc i felt ??? so safe and warm n shit w him right there as the big spoon???

eddie: like i just wanted to kiss him so bad he's so fucking pretty i stg he's like an angel

bev: that's a new word for trashmouth

eddie: I KNOW LITERALLY NO ONE ELSE WOULD THINK IT BUT BEV I LITERALLY WANT TO JUMP HIM LIKE I WANT TO LIVE WITH HIM AND ADOPT 5 DOGS AND JUST BE IN BED WITH HIM ALL DAY AND WATCH ROM COMS AND KISS HIM AND I WANT HIM TO KISS ME AND I WANT HIM TO PROPOSE TO ME AND I JUST WANT TO LIVE A HAPPY LIFE WITH HIM FOREVER

bev: ok well he likes you so why don't you jumpstart that

eddie: but he's ????? straight ??????????

bev: no the fuck he isn't

eddie: yes ?

bev: eddie he's literally said he's bi like several times

bev: and he always makes direct eye contact w you when he does

bev: man is trying to tell u he's waiting for u

bev: he doesn't make jokes ab fucking girls anymore or kissing them

bev: he's just been flirting w u

bev: please just tell him

bev: eddie

bev: eddie???

bev: eddie what's going on.

eddie: hi bev it's richie here to let you know that eddie climbed through my window and hit his head on it so now he's passed out

bev: god dammit

eddie: why are you telling him i have a crush on him

eddie: i told you that in confidence

bev: i'm not telling directly

bev: trying to make it seem like you're just doing obvious stuff anyone can pick up on but he hasn't

eddie: make it seem? that's just how it is



#### 4. kees pour moi????

##### Summary for the Chapter:

fucking FINALLY

(eddie -> bev)

eddie has deleted 3 of their messages.

bev has deleted 2 of their messages.

eddie: lmaoo what a stupid beautiful boy ;^)))))

bev: don't call him stupid or beautiful or hell remove your kneecaps

eddie: what do you think i'm trying to do ?? that's what i WANT  
bevvie dear 🐼

bev: and who said romance was dead?

eddie: romance can never die with mrs k around 🐼🐼

bev: ok get off of his phone and actually treat his minor concussion

eddie: bold of you to assume that i haven't already

bev: wanna bet?

bev: and no response....

bev: yea that's what i thought bitchie

eddie: 🐼🐼🐼

bev: go away slut i am homophobic

eddie: cool me too let's be friends

bev: ok lets go say slurs

eddie: f slur !

bev: F SLUR!!!!

losers club bitches !!!!

bev: i'm getting cigs anyone want some

richie: hell yea me pls

richie: wait where r u gettin them from

bev: lmao the cig store ????? where else

richie: bitch literally every store ever sells cigarettes

bill: my house sells cigarettes

richie: eddies mom sells cigarettes

richie: eddies mom eats cigarettes during sex it's really hot

eddie: cigarettes are only hot if you light them dumbass

richie: not if u eat them

richie: like literally just

richie: schlorp

richie: yknow?

stan: Not really, and I have no want to

bev: pussy

bev: anyways i'm gettin winstons

richie: HELL yea

bill: ok boomers

stan: Shut the FUCK up, boomer.

eddie: who's the most boomer in this chat

richie: your mom

eddie: bitch i'll fuck your mom

richie: have fun

richie: but i'm pretty sure it'll be my mom fucking you, bottom

eddie: (crying bitch.jpg)

richie: ok but in all seriousness..... mike

richie: homeschool, home skillet, homie, homosapien, homosexual.....

richie: dude it's you

bill: yea

bev: richie wasn't kidding when he said you'd fit in well if you ever went to florida

stan: The acceptance of the grandmas.

richie: shut the fuck up and get me som smokes, bev, i'm Shakey

eddie: is this withdrawal????

richie: no it's untreated adhd.

ben: wait fr

richie: yea

eddie: oh

bev: LMAO

richie: as my adhd runs rampant, i make pp jokes in a family setting. my 8 year old cousins lose their collective shit. i am..... as the kids say nowadays..... Funnie

stan: No you aren't

bill: yea no richie you just admitted that you have the sense of humor of an 8 yr old

ed: get a load of this fucking stupid idiot !

richie: haha..... ok so mayb..... they're 12.....

ben: i honestly don't know which is worse: richie guessing his cousins ages completely wrong or richie lying to make his sense of humor seem more our age

stan: The latter wouldn't even help. We're 16. If I don't ever have to hear a joke from a middle schooler for the rest of my days, I can live a happy life.

mike: if i don't have to ever hear a word from a middle schooler \*

richie: return of the boomer king

mike: shut up 1v1 me in smash ultimate

richie: fuck you you know i don't have a switch :^(

ben: richie mike doesn't have one either

bill: jfc,

stan: Goodbye, LGBT community.

bev: hello lgbt community i have acquired the bag

richie: sweet i'm omw to the club house guys come with

bill: bet

ben: ok !

mike: sure

eddie: fine

stan: Alright

Richie found himself eager to get to the clubhouse, and not just because of the cigarettes; he felt strangely excited just to see his friends (and especially Eddie, but keep that on the downlow). With a bit of a spring in his step, Richie ignored his empty house accompanied by the harsh, pungent smell of vodka and vomit and headed out the door.

Richie stopped by Eddie's house, a wide grin on his face as his best friend shut the door silently, making it apparent that Sonia had no clue what was going on. Eddie glanced at Richie as he carefully took his way down his steps, and sent a gentle smile his way.

Richie flounced over and leaned in to sneak an arm around Eddie's shoulder. "Hey, Eds!" Richie said with a shark-like smile, all toothy like he wasn't really that excited to see Eddie and was just putting up and act. Eddie shoved himself away and scoffed with slightly pink dusted cheeks, muttering something about, "Stay away, asshole, always take things too far, beep fucking beep."

Richie just easily readjusted himself and continued to bicker with

Eddie all the way to the clubhouse. As they were crossing the kissing bridge, Eddie broke from their easy banter.

“Okay, so I saw this TikTok the other day,” he said, looking quite anywhere but Richie.

“And the prize goes to Eduardo Spagheduardo, for seeing a TikTok-“ Richie began in a fairly good news caster Voice, cut off by a hand squishing into his cheek.

“Shut up, asshole, you know what I meant!”

“Alright, so, tell me about it,” Richie egged, gaining an eye roll from Eddie but also a small quirk of the lips as he began the explanation.

“So basically, these 3 girls were all in a circle. They were doing it to a song where whoever the beat ended on, they had to call their crush.” With that, Richie grinned. “I can already see where this is going. So, we want Stan to do it, definitely. Who else?”

Eddie blinked at Richie accepting it without a blink of an eye. “Well, probably you, because Ben and Bev would just be super mushy about it, and Mike’s dating that Carol or whoever chick.”

Richie flushed lightly but continued the conversation with little to no tribulations. “Well, it’s 3, isn’t it? Who else?”

Eddie huffed, “I don’t know .” Richie turned to him in a wolfish manner. “What about you then , Spaghedward?”

Eddie turned red, “ Hell no, I suggested it, asshole!” His companion stared at him laughingly, “You’re the only fucking one else, Eds!”

“Don’t call me that, fuck off!!”

And so their usual nonsensical arguments carried on until they reached the trap door leading into the club house. Richie tumbled in, remembering to duck to avoid hitting his head on the ceiling, and made his way over to the hammock where he immediately flipped onto. Eddie sent him a warning glare that he simply smirked at, so Eddie laid his legs onto the hammock right on top of Richie and hopped in.

Richie said nothing, just rolling his eyes as he pulled out a comic book he had near the hammock. “Are we doing this today?” he questioned Eddie, still holding the book with a failed sense of nonchalance.

“Yeah, I think so.”

“You think so, what?” Bev asked, snapping their attention to the clustered group of losers at the other end of the small clubhouse.

“We want to re-enact a TikTok,” Richie explained, and Eddie went into further depth, detailing what he had told Richie.

“Okay,” Stan agreed relatively calmly. “So who’s gonna do it?”

“You, me, and Richie.”

And so they did.

After finding the original TikTok that Eddie initially found, the Losers started up the recording.

The beat landed on Richie. Richie, who gradually flushed to a bright red and avoided all eye contact with everyone, as Beverly snickered and Bill gazed wide eyed at the new found tomato in the room.

Richie, who, when prompted by everyone incredibly enthusiastic, pressed call.

Richie, who desperately looked anywhere except for Eddie’s face as Eddie’s phone went off.

Eddie instantly flushed just as red. “That’s not funny, asshole. Call your actual crush, dude.”

Beverly looked between the two nervously as a vein popped irritably from Richie’s forehead. “I did call my actual crush, asshat,” he snapped.



Eddie somehow became an even darker red. "You... called me, though?"

Richie groaned into his hands covering his face, his usually fever hot hands providing a newfound coolness against his heated head. "Yes, Eds, I called you. I like you. That's gay. Whatever, what else is new."

Eddie looked up at the other losers, face not fading a shade before grabbing Richie's wrist and dragging him outside.

Richie avoided eye contact as soon as they were outside, retracting his wrist and rubbing it lightly, despite the knowledge that it didn't hurt him whatsoever. Eddie grabbed at his chin slightly, turning it oh so gently and making sure Richie's wide blown brown eyes were focused on him.

"Richie, do you really think I don't like you back?"

"I mean..... yeah," Richie muttered, trying to look anywhere but Eddie but failing quite miserably, as though mesmerized (as though? he was ).

"Richie, what the fresh hell? Dude, I've been head over heels for you since fucking sixth grade!" Eddie gestured wildly, eyebrows furrowed in incredulity.

“Ha, beat you,” Richie said with a regained sort of confidence, but his voice still wavered with the nerves he quite clearly retained. “What?” Eddie asked, his eyes squinting in an adorable expression of confusion. “I’ve been in love with you since like- 4th grade, dude.”

“It isn’t a competition, fuckface,” Eddie murmured as Richie reached down and grasped his face oh so lightly with hands that dwarfed it.

“God, I wish you would talk to me the way you text. You text so soft, and then you up and borderline decapitate me and feed it to vultures in real life,” Richie chuffed, before locking his lips onto Eddie’s.

It wasn’t fireworks, it wasn’t magical. But it was still beautiful. Eddie slung his arms around Richie’s neck in an attempt to deepen the kiss, with which Richie complied alongside a groan.

Shivers went down Eddie’s back at the sound, and he oh so dearly wanted to chase it, find it- he was spooked by the clearing of a throat.

Turning at lightning speed, the flushed boys made eye contact with Stan.

“Well, it’s about goddamn time.”

